

# Zounds, Biafra

Black were the people in the country of Biafra  
On the continent of Africa, where the sun beat down like fire  
The people and their babies had teeth and mouths and bellys  
Like all people on the planet it was food that fueled their bellys

They worked and farmed and traded so that not a mouth went empty  
For everyone was plenty when the wealth has shared out fairly  
They were diligent and peaceful, quite content resourceful  
Like all the people on the planet they had a fate most foul and dreadful

??? And black is the petrol were they flown around in engine ???  
Transported very quickly to another destination  
It's important, it's vital, it's the drug and we're the addicts  
More and more and more must come to satisfy the habits

Now people of the kingdom that have lakes of oil beneath them  
If you look on maps of Africa you will find Biafra on them  
People of the kingdom that have lakes of oil beneath them  
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